

# ON THE REVIEWER'S TABLE

**"Late Knocks at the Door."**  
By Will Livingston Comfort. J. B. Lippincott & Co. of Philadelphia. \$1.25 net.

As in "Routledge Rides Alone," Mr. Comfort has here portrayed a man—Andrew Bedient—whose manhood of mind and manner is powerfully revealed through many strange and unusual experiences.

The opening scenes of the romance are laid in the Orient, but the story develops with dramatic effect in the West Indies and ends in New York.

In his thirty-four years of work, travel and study, Mr. Comfort has experienced nearly every phase of urgent American life. He has gathered up all of his experiences, results of what he has seen and felt and known in many lands, and embodied them in a rather remarkable book. Attention is attracted and thought aroused by sentences that flash out surcharged with intensity of emotion. Such sentences as these: "We hear such wonderful things about America in Asia—in India. Waiting for a ship in Calcutta I saw a picture show for the first time. It ran for half an hour, showing the sufferings of a poor Hindu buffeted around the world—a long, dreary portion of starvation, imprisonment and pain. The dramatic climax lifted me from the chair. It was his heaven and happiness. His story was a revelation. I saw him standing among the steerage passengers of an Atlantic steamer, and suddenly, through the gray rushing clouds, appeared the Goddess of Liberty. He had come home at last—to a land of freedom and peace and equality."

"God have mercy on him," murmured Clara.

Here is another thought-group, in which a man is talking to a woman and saying: "To me, there's real peace and silence away out there in the sea. Every thought is a picture. You know the little gray, dingy houses are built close together, and many are flush with the sidewalk. They don't draw the shades at night and every one uses little muslin curtains which conceal nothing. One of my favorite places to go is to the high, old-fashioned street to Lily Lane, or through Vestal Street, just about dusk, and see the darling interiors of the spotless cottages. Not really to stop and stare, just to go softly and slowly by. One house has little heads around the table with father and mother, another has company for supper, and the next—just old folks are left—but all so radiant as they shine out through the old-fashioned window panes. To have one of these places for one's own! It has seemed the highest destiny for me, but only for the very fortunate and elect. I wonder if they know of the night-birds that flutter at the window panes to see the happiness within?"

And once again, when a woman and an artist comes into the true sense of what has happened and work means, and she thinks of another, says to herself, "Am I not old and weathered, a world campaigner, older than my years, older even than I look? Surely you don't want me!"

But there were and smiles upon the hundred, handwrought, golden, the room, the Marys, the Magdalenes, and the Marthas were a strangely smiling sisterhood. "Child, you have been faithful in the little things," come to her. "You have thought with us and loved us and we have prevailed to bring you happiness. And so, all the hidden shames and secrets of the years, the awful sense of being unwanted at the heart of the human family were taken from her, like the little and dusty packages from a glorious man. Some marvel of freshness sped through her veins. She was not as yesterday—a little gray shade of an evil dream. Yesterday and all the yesterday she had modeled alone, poor creature of clay, and now the world suddenly called her to the academy of immortals. She rose and knelt in the dark before the panel of greatest meaning in Gethsemane. And long afterward she stood by the open window. There were no stars, but the great city was in light, and faint sounds reached her from below. They were not the faint, hoarse, but her

own people rushing to and fro for the happiness she had found."

The book sums up thus a man's visions and aspirations in his greater ability to open the eyes of the world about him and to render service to others. This man of the book—Andrew Bedient—lives not for individual happiness, nor for individual expression in all life. He understands how men who do great things are much alone, and become sensitive to sights and sounds and odors, because they are even so physically alive. The downy man he knows, puts on an armor of must or he could not stay. The world seethes with agony—for him who can see.

"That is what made the sacrifice of the Christ," as Andrew Bedient senses it. "Every day he died from the sights on the world's highway. It was not the must or he could not stay. The guard agony of his face that night on Gethsemane that brings realization of the greatness of his suffering."

From such broken extracts as these it will be seen how deeply Mr. Comfort probes into the very innermost places of humanity's soul, into the hidden sources from which the springs of being are fed.

The book is one to be read slowly and thoughtfully. It will repay such reading.

**"Lost Farm Camp."**  
By Henry Herbert Knibbs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. of Boston. \$1.25 net.

A simple romance of the Maine forests with the color and movement of a novel, and a story of the life of a lumber camp and lumber men to render it interesting. The story is principally set in the Maine woods. Known as Hiram Blair, is a shrewd philosopher of the woods, a man of kindly impulses and tolerant judgment. His daughter, Nanette, called by him, Sweeney, is the heroine of the book. When the story opens she is an untrained child, whose life is a log cabin and eventually leads to the formation of a partnership between the two men, to the education of Nanette and to an eventual marriage between the young people.

Circumstances bring David Ross, well educated and well brought up, from Boston to a lumber camp in the Maine woods. A quarrel with the foreman transfers him to Avery's log cabin and eventually leads to the formation of a partnership between the two men, to the education of Nanette and to an eventual marriage between the young people.

There is much in the book outside of the story which is of a general interest, among other things the description of the breaking of a logjam in the spring drive of the lumber down the river to market. Experiences in log-jams are always dangerous, and men takes their lives in their own hands when they go out on the logjams, the face of the logjam.

The picture of that in "Lost Farm Camp" is thrilling in the extreme. The book is illustrated by Harold James Cline.

**"Sally Salt."**  
By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow. Bobbs-Merrill Co. of Indianapolis, Ind. Illustrated by David Robinson. \$1.25 net.

A wheat field, yellow beneath a sunset sun, the soft rustle of a lark's wings, a rise from the ground, summer showers, a fragrant garden and dreams—this is the background of "Sally Salt," the latest novel written by Mrs. Wilson Woodrow. In it nature is seen in her best garb, and the reader unconsciously absorbs the charm of her surroundings.

Naturally, Sally Salt, the heroine, predominates the story by the way which adds to, rather than detracts from the people with whom she comes in contact. This red-haired, high-strung, clean thinking woman, lives, she is scintillating with brightness, sunshine and humor. She is altruistic and her altruism is tinged by the highest motives which spring from a heart overflowing with human kindness. She never poses as a martyr in the cause of humanity, and has no patience with those who do. Sally Salt also loves with the love of a woman fully matured, who knows life

in all its joys and sorrows, the kind of love that means something. A story built on a foundation of this sort is bound to be enduring.

But "Sally Salt" is more than a character sketch. It is a vasty entertaining story, with a well developed plot and by-plots which fit together to form a closely woven whole in which there is plenty of action, plenty of life, and just enough mystery to prevent the attention from lagging for a moment.

Anthony Streatham, is a hero worthy of the heroine. There is much in common between these two people, and yet they are as widely separated as the poles. Sally, on the one hand, shrewdly practical, managing her affairs with all the keenness of a man; and Anthony, a visionary wanderer, whose soul is full of poetry and who obeys no law other than his own science and impulse. As they sit together on the steps in the moonlight, discussing the problems of life, their differences only serve to intensify their love and to make them seem all the nearer to each other.

Of Anthony but little is known. He is silent concerning himself, and beyond the fact that he is not in the least commonplace, that he is filled with the wanderlust, and that every summer he comes to help Sally with the harvest, his life is a mystery. When suspicion arises, and every indication points to the fact that he is nothing but a common criminal, it is no wonder that Sally should yield to the human impulse of doubt, and that this doubt should cause a gulf between them which only a long series of incidents, many of them thrilling, can bridge.

Written in flowing, simple style, with wonderful and convincing descriptions and a convincing conversation, "Sally Salt" makes easy reading. It presents no unsolvable problems, nor does it seek to solve the questions of the universe. It is pure unalloyed romance, wholesome in its philosophy and is calculated to entertain rather than to perplex the reader.

**"Hiram Blair."**  
By Drew Tufts. Messrs. A. G. McClung & Company, of Chicago. \$1.25 net.

Mr. Tufts in his "Hiram Blair" has given us a genuinely good novel. It has been a long time since one has appeared that was as readable, as enjoyable and as humorous. Books these days seem to be mainly social or sex problems, or extravagant romantic stories of doubtful value and a disappointment in reading. It will be a decided relief to take up this clean, clear-cut, readable story of characters of real life and to wander with them through the many scenes of a hot political fight in small towns and districts interwoven with a most dramatic love story. The title name of the story, Hiram Blair, a big, lanky, raw-boned countryman, a natural "hooper," illiterate and in a way uncouth, is the central dominating figure of the story. He is also an astute, adroit politician, loving the game for its own sake, and not at all scrupulous as to his methods. Add to this a genuinely spontaneous humor and a winning, generous, and generous to his friends, and it is readily understood what an interesting and striking character the author has succeeded in depicting.

The dialogue of the book is strikingly bright and clever. Some of the illuminating remarks of Hiram Blair will so far to show the humor presented.

"If I had my way a man'd have to count a gal fifteen or twenty years before he could marry her. Then every body'd be happy that long way."

"I've heard it said some that lovers an' fools don't never see trouble till it lands on 'em, an' I reckon you've got one of them ailments, of not both."

"Talkin' to his own self, was he? Faith, an' it seems like when a laund in love there's two of him, an' 'wan talks to the ither."

"Nonsense, an' I must go over to the jail an' measure out the grub for the prisoners. I always tend to that myself, fer of they got too much it might be an encouragement to crime an', besides, I only get 50 cents a day for feedin' 'em."

"Me? I just turned on my heel an' ran. I never could bear to stand an' listen to a fellow'd beat me lyin'."

"Hain't you learned that the surest way to keep people interested in your doin' well is to let 'em do it?"

"If St. Paul was to come back, an' with an offer me a boss, saying it was a six-year-old, the first thing I'd do would be to look at its teeth."

"Wait, hain't it ever struck you how easy it is for a teller to make a gosh-durned fool of himself?"

"There ain't no thing I've always said for whiskey when other people was talkin' an' I'll get a man inter trouble, but it's always ready to help him ferget it."

"There ain't no full-blooded man livin' that kin keep all ten of the commandments all the time."

"The love story between the hero, Walter Crumphy, and Miss Hissett is a road strewn with many thorns. It abounds in surprising situations, dramatic to a degree. Ending in a powerful but tender touching scene at the sick bed of the lover, where all ends happily."

This book abounds in local color, with strong, healthy, character drawn sharply and true to life. There is not a single dull moment to be found.

**"The School in the Home."**  
Talks with parents and teachers on intensive child-rearing. By Adolph A. Berle, A. M., D. D., Moffat, Yard & Co. of New York. \$1.00 net.

This is an intensely interesting book of great human as well as educational interest. For twenty years as pastor and teacher, Dr. Berle has carried on the practice of training small children for advanced intellectual work with remarkable results, first in his own household and then in others. His own daughter entered Radcliffe College before she was fifteen, his second child, a boy, entered Harvard University before he was fourteen, and his two younger children, respectively thirteen and ten, will do the same, possibly younger. Dr. Berle emphatically does not believe in premature or forced education, keyed up and torn out of their natural surroundings and made "grinds" or intellectual "wonders." He believes, and this book shows that it can be done, that the source of an effective and enjoyable intellectual life lies in the home, and his book is an unteaching and thoroughly practical setting forth of how parents may with a little daily attention save from three to five years of school drudgery for their children and introduce them into the joys of mental effort at a very early period. It is not an attack upon the already overburdened teachers and schools, but a rational adaptation of modern intensive methods to the subject that needs it most—namely, elementary education. Teachers who read this book will see their own effectiveness multiplied in the suggestion with which it abounds. Parents will observe a method of utilizing many opportunities for the higher training of their children which not specially adding to their tasks. The entire program suggested by the author being born not out of theory, but actual experience, should be a possibility in every home. The human and educational elements in this book are so

**J.B. Mosby & Co.**

## Big Reduction in Price on Women's High-Class Suits

Whipcords, Serges and Ratines in plain tailored styles and the latest fashion concepts in trimmed models.

The materials are of the very best, and the cut and style up to the very best Mosby standard.

We are readjusting stocks in this department, and many lots have been reduced in price.

\$45.00	\$50.00	\$60.00	\$70.00	\$85.00
Suits Now	Suits Now	Suits Now	Suits Now	Suits Now
\$34.75	\$39.50	\$45.00	\$49.50	\$65.00

## Woven Tissue Dresses, \$7.98

Very dainty frocks made of a fine cotton cloth. White grounds with beautifully woven stripes of pink, lavender, blue and black.

Peplum effect back and front; trimmed with Cluny lace and contrasting color cloth.

How they can be made to sell at \$7.98 is a mystery.

## \$35 Taffeta Dresses Now \$19.75

Solid black and navy and changeable effects in blue, gun-metal, black, gray, green and purple.

Shawl lapel trimmed with heavy lace.

Very handsome dresses and extraordinarily good values at \$19.75.

## Showerproof Foulard Dresses, \$24.75

They're mighty pretty garments in Copenhagen, brown and navy, with white and black and other contrasting designs. Peirce collar with shadow lace yoke and cuffs.

The silk in these dresses is good—above the average, in fact, and the style and finish characteristic of "MOSBY-MADE" garments.

## Tailored Shirts and Lingerie Waists, \$2.50

The Shirts are made of mercerized madras, yoke back, soft collar and cuffs. Made exactly like a man's shirt.

White with lavender, green, blue and black stripes. Quite mannish.

The Lingerie Waists have a square neck; short sleeves trimmed with Cluny. Scalloped front trimmed with Swiss embroidery and Cluny lace.

## Best Styles and Qualities in Children's New Wash Dresses REDUCED

Wash Dress weather is likely to remain for some time when it does set in, so don't let this opportunity slip by of supplying your children with well-made Wash Dresses of the very best materials at prices that spell ECONOMY in large letters.

Ginghams, Percals, Linens and Lingeries, plain or exquisitely trimmed.

39c	\$1.48	\$1.98	\$3.98	\$5.98	\$8.50
Reduced from	Reduced from	Reduced from	Reduced from	Reduced from	Reduced from
49c & 59c	\$2 & \$2.25	\$2.50	\$5 & \$6	\$7.50 & \$7.75	\$9.98, \$10.98
Ginghams & Percals	Ginghams	Lingerie	Linen and White Lingerie	White Lingerie	White Lingerie

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**J.B. Mosby & Co.**

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## A Silk Special for Monday \$1 and \$1.50 Fancy Silks, 69c

We're reducing quantities in this section. To-morrow's offering consists of an assorted lot of WARP PRINTS, NAVY BLUE AND WHITE CHECKS, 36-Inch FOU-LARDS in navy and white dots and 36-Inch BLACK MOIRE VELOUR.

We might say a lot in praise of these Silks, but it's not necessary. They're all that good Silks should be, or they wouldn't be in stock at Mosby's. And the price is less than half for many of them.

## Soft, Filmy Fabrics of the Crepe De Chine Family

are in great favor this season, as they are particularly adaptable to the present style dresses.

You can get practically anything you want here in black, white and a full assortment of colors both for street and evening wear.

40-Inch Crepe de Chine, \$1.50 yard.

40-Inch Crepe Meteor, \$2.00 and \$2.75 yard.

40-Inch Satin Crepe de Chine, \$2.25 yard.

42-Inch Charmeuse, \$3.50 yard.

## Extraordinary Under-Price Sale of New White Goods and Wash Goods

The unseasonable weather started mills and importers selling surplus lots at almost any price they could obtain in a cash way.

It means bargains for us and for you.

25c WHITE SILK FINISH POPLIN, 19c yard—27 inches wide, fully mercerized and a beautiful fabric for women's, misses and children's suits and skirts.

12-12c WHITE CHECK NAINSOOK, 9-3-4c a yard—A very strong and durable fabric, for men's and boys' pajamas and underwear and children's dresses.

40c ALL-LINEN RAMIE SUITING, 29c yard—Oyster white, 36 inches wide.

75c IMPORTED WHITE PIQUE, 59c yard—All large cords, fine smooth cloth, 29 inches wide.

\$1.00 WHITE MERCERIZED STRIPE GRENADINE COTTON VOILES, 69c yard—An imported cloth, entirely new, 28 inches wide.

Our imported MERCERIZED WHITE BASKET CLOTH at 75c yard is an entirely new fabric for women's suits and skirts; 28 inches wide and a beautiful piece of goods.

40c ALL-LINEN CRASH SUTING, 25c yard—27 inches wide, black and white checks.

25c and 30c IMPORTED IRISH DIMITIES and ORGAN-DIES, 17c yard—30 inches wide, white grounds with floral patterns; every wanted color.

## White Petticoats—Narrow Widths 98c, \$1.50, \$2.25, and \$3.25

Many of our customers have been waiting for these petticoats—and they're worth the little delay you've been put to. Fine assortment, beautifully trimmed with lace and embroidery.

24x48-inch..... 75c 4x7 feet..... \$2.50

27x54-inch..... 98c 6x9 feet..... \$4.95

36x72-inch..... \$1.75 9x12 feet..... \$9.50

periods and show the cost of arms of the Floods. Among the numerous Richmond and Virginia lines of Floods may be mentioned the Johnstons, to whom Dr. George Ben Johnston, Miss Cora Johnston, Mrs. Henry Carter Lee and Joseph Beverly Johnston, of this city, belong.

The name of Dr. Johnston's mother, daughter of Governor John Floyd, was Nickett Buchanan Floyd. The author of the book genealogies gives the tradition of the first Nickett, daughter of Opechancanough, as an Indian princess, whose name, in her turn, means "she swears the few men are doctors." Dr. Johnston honors the memory of his beautiful ancestress by calling his second daughter Nickett Johnston.

The book is published by the Williams & Wilkins Company, of Baltimore, Md.

**CULPEPER**

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Culpeper, Va., May 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooper, of Alexandria, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Cooper on Railroad Avenue.

Miss Zella Herring, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Holtzman, returned to her home in Louisa county this week.

Three Armstrongs, of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Judd Armstrong, on Main Street.

Miss Laura Smith was a Washington visitor on Saturday and spent several days with Miss Mary Royston before returning to her home at Boston.

Mr. Robert Clyde Lewis was the hostess of a delightful Five Hundred party on Saturday afternoon. Those playing were Mesdames S. Russell Smith, Alfred Pulliam, Orville Lovins, Franklin Duncan, Charles Payne, Russell Yowell, Charles Wall, Marjory Lewis, Robert Matthews, Herndon Rixey, Sam Booker, Misses Bet Jones, Gertrude Armstrong, Pannie Yowell, Sude Lewis, Beattie Mackall and Lena Fraley. At the conclusion of the games a delightful salad course was served to the guests, after which the prize, a beautiful cut glass and silver table bottle, was presented to Mrs. R. S. Matthews for the highest score. Mrs. Maryann Lewis captured the consolation prize, a hand-made handkerchief.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Matthews entertained at cards on Friday evening in honor of Miss Zella Herring, of Louisa county. Their guests were Misses Sallie Anderson, Alice Carter, Beattie Mackall and Flora Mosby, Edward Perry, J. E. Latham, Cornelius Bruce, Taylor Griffin and Henry Jones.

The Clerics of the Rapidan met on Monday at Woodberry Forest School, as guests of the Rev. K. M. Block, chaplain. There were present Rev. J. J. Gravatt, Jr., president; J. S. Gib-

son, D. D., J. E. Burke, Robert S. Carter, J. W. Ware and K. M. Block. Rev. A. G. Grinnan, of Haymarket, was a visitor.

The one hundred and seventeenth annual council of the Episcopal Church in Virginia will meet in Harrisonburg on May 22 to 24. The Rev. J. W. Ware and R. C. Vass, lay delegates from St. Mark's Parish, expect to attend.

Miss Madeline May left this week to spend a few days with friends in Richmond.

Miss Mary Jones is the guest of friends in Barboursville.

Miss Marion Sampson had as her week-end guests last week Misses Crockett, of Guthrie Hall, and Stephen, of Louisa Dale.

Among those who attended the leap year dance in Orange, last Thursday night were Misses Katherine Egborn, Roberta Smith, Mary Jones, Byrdie Pulliam and Roland Holton.

Mrs. B. M. Apperson expects to leave this week to spend several days with her daughter, Miss Sarah Apperson, in Charlottesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase and family, who have made their home in Culpeper for the past year, left this week for Washington, D. C., where they will live in the future.

Mrs. C. E. Pleasant and little daughter left on Thursday to be the guests of Mrs. Pleasant's parents, near Norfolk.

Mrs. C. E. Royston was the week-end guest of relatives in Washington, D. C., last week.

The Wednesday Evening Bridge Club met this week with Mrs. Robert Clyde Lewis. Members of the club playing were Mesdames Max Samuels, Charles Goldborough, Sam Booker, Misses Lila Guthrie, Sallie Anderson, Byrd Law, Gertrude Lewis, Beattie Mackall, Bst Jones, Helen Hawley, Alice Carter and Florence Vass. Miss Rued Law won the club prize, and Miss Alice Carter, making the highest score among the visitors, won the visitors' prize.

**AMHERST**

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Amherst, Va., May 18.—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bowen, now of Priddy, Albemarle county, this week visited friends here.

Miss Bessie Scott is the guest of relatives at Kenwick.

Miss Bessie Whitehead has gone to Charlottesville, where she will visit relatives.

Misses Emma and Zett Davies, who spent the winter in North Carolina, are at their old home here for the summer.

Mr. Blincoe, of Petersburg, is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. J. E. Bowman. W. T. Ware and family left this week for Roanoke, where Mr. Ware will engage in business.



Ladies' and Misses' Dept.  
Second Floor  
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## Gorgeous Lingerie Dresses

Offered all day Monday at less than the cost of manufacturing, \$12.50, \$9 and \$8.50 Values

Lingeries of the Famous Quality

Every Garment a Creation in Itself

**\$4.75 Special**

**BALANCE OF OUR SPRING SUITS**  
Monday—Select Without Reserve Any Suit in Stock  
**\$8.75** Values to **\$8.75**  
\$22.50 and \$25.00

**NOT MERE ADVERTISING—BUT AS WE REPRESENT**

**NEW DAINY SILK PETTICOATS**  
Of the better \$3.98 value  
And yet the price is only  
**\$1.25** Monday Only

Any Suit Monday at \$8.75